The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2483

The Taoist of Tianshui was depressed.

He waited and waited, but the kid refused to come in. He stood there, motionless.

He was getting anxious.

"This brat couldn't have seen through my scheme and deliberately left me hanging, right?"

Suddenly, he thought of a possibility and was shocked.

"Impossible! That was impossible! There's no way this kid is that strange. There's a great formation and a sea of lightning between us, so it's impossible for him to discover me!"

However, he immediately rejected this idea.

He didn't think that this kid had the ability to discover him. He was probably just watching and observing the power of the array!

"How about ... I lower the power a little. Maybe he'll take the bait!"

With a thought, he immediately lowered the power of his Lightning zone by one level.

"It's moving! Hahaha! That's great!"

A moment later, he saw the figure finally move. It looked like it was about to charge.

He immediately became excited and stared at the figure.

At this time, in the sea of lightning, there were a few other divine senses paying attention to this figure. When they saw him move, they immediately fixed their eyes on him.

After all, he was known as the number one genius of Pangu. They all wanted to see what kind of divine ability he had.

At that moment, Tang Hao made his move below the sea of lightning.

He flew up for a distance and stopped. He stood in front of the sea of lightning and stopped moving.

The Holy sanctum's messengers were stunned.

Daoist Tianshui was especially dumbfounded.

What the hell was this kid doing!

Should they rush or not? they should rush or not. Wasn't this tormenting people?

"You little brat, just you wait. When you come in, I'll double your power. I'll make you feel like you're going to die!" Daoist SkyWater cursed to himself.

At this time, Tang Hao, who was standing in front of the sea of lightning, moved again. This time, he did not charge forward, but instead reached out and pulled out a glittering object.

"What's that?"

When the Taoist of Tianshui saw this, he was stunned.

That thing was shrouded in a blinding light and could not be seen clearly at all. Now that his divine sense had fused with the formation, it was not good to look outside, as this would undoubtedly expose himself.

The other holy temple messengers looked at the item and were also a little puzzled, not knowing what this kid was going to do.

Could it be that it was a defensive treasure, and he was planning to use it to charge into the sea of lightning?

Just as they were confused, Tang Hao raised the object in his hand.

In an instant, the sea of lightning in front of him churned violently and surged toward the object in his palm.

Seeing this, the temple messengers were dumbfounded.

F * ck!

This guy didn't want to attack the sea of lightning at all. Instead, he wanted to snatch the lightning in the sea of lightning.

They all wanted to curse. The lightning here was drawn from the nine Heavens by them, and it would consume their celestial core power. It was very hard, but this guy just started to Rob them. He was simply too shameless.

They gritted their teeth and really wanted to rush out and beat this kid up.

It's already hard enough to control the formation, but you're here to make trouble. Don't you feel bad?

"I'm fine! Let him snatch it! Let's see how much he can get!"

But then, they sneered and their tone was disdainful.

The divine Thunder formation was set up by an ancient Supreme venerable. With several venerable sovereigns activating it together, the lightning would be endless. It was impossible for a tribulation weapon to collect all of it.

It would only take a moment for the items to be filled up.

"I told you to take it!"

Daoist Tianshui sneered. He deliberately directed the Thunderbolts toward the object, and he directed the most violent Thunderbolts.

He was going to drop that treasure and embarrass that kid.

"It's Tian Shui!"

"Hahaha! This move of his is not bad!"

The other emissaries sensed his movement.

They laughed and were ready to watch a good show.

How could an ordinary lightning storage treasure contain so much violent lightning? there was simply no time to convert and absorb it, and it would explode sooner or later. This was also a small punishment for that kid.

However, after waiting for about a quarter of an hour, the lightning still surged over, but the object was still intact. There was nothing unusual about it.

"What ... What's going on?"

All the temple messengers were stunned.

After such a long time, how much lightning had that thing absorbed? shouldn't it have been full long ago? Why was he still absorbing?

"This isn't right! This is impossible!"

Daoist Tianshui was both shocked and suspicious.

With so much lightning surging in, even the most powerful lightning storage treasure would be destroyed. How could it still be intact?

He was dumbfounded again as he looked at the lightning that was still surging forward.

In the cultivation world, there were many Storage Treasures. There were dimensional rings and storage bags that were used to store various items. There were also pots and jars that were used to store water and liquid spiritual items. Of course, there were also treasures that stored lightning.

In the sanctuary, there was a secret technique that could turn lightning into water and store it.

However, this kind of treasure was very difficult to refine because lightning was a very violent energy. Therefore, it was very rare.

Moreover, the capacity of this type of treasure was not very large, so it was impossible to hold so many mines.

"You're a little slow! Let's go faster!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

Then, a scene that left all the divine temple emissaries dumbfounded happened. The object glowed brightly and emitted an astonishing suction force, pulling the sea of lightning toward it.

If the lightning before was like a stream, then it was now like a river, surging and majestic.

"This is crazy! This is crazy!"

The temple messengers were all stunned.

The scene in front of them was too crazy!

This was a formation set up by the ancient thunder Immortals. After they activated it, it attracted high-level lightning. How could that thing contain so much?

That thing ... What level of treasure was it?

For a moment, they just looked on in a daze, completely forgetting about hosting the trial.

This sea of lightning immediately became chaotic. The lightning randomly struck down. Some were a bit heavy, some were a bit light. From time to time, xiuzhe would spit out blood and fall down like dumplings. There were also some who had dumbstruck expressions and easily charged through.

Half an hour passed.

A quarter of the sea of lightning had already been absorbed, and its size had shrunk by a large margin.

"Heavens! What is that?"

"This is impossible!"

The group of temple messengers came back to their senses and were all extremely shocked.

They looked at the object with even more doubt.

As eight-tribulation venerable sovereigns, they had seen a lot, but they still couldn't guess what kind of treasure it was!

"Hurry up! Hurry up and activate the formation to replenish the lightning!"

When they discovered the shrinking sea of lightning, they hurriedly activated the formation.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Very quickly, dense lightning bolts poured down from the nine Heavens.

"Don't stop, continue!"

"He'll take what he has, and we'll lure what we have. I don't believe that we can't stuff him to death today!"

The temple messengers were also a little annoyed, all unconvinced.

They gritted their teeth and poured their immortal essence into the array disc without any reservation to trigger the lightning.

As a result, they continued to draw lightning, while Tang Hao continued to withdraw them.

The scene became very harmonious.